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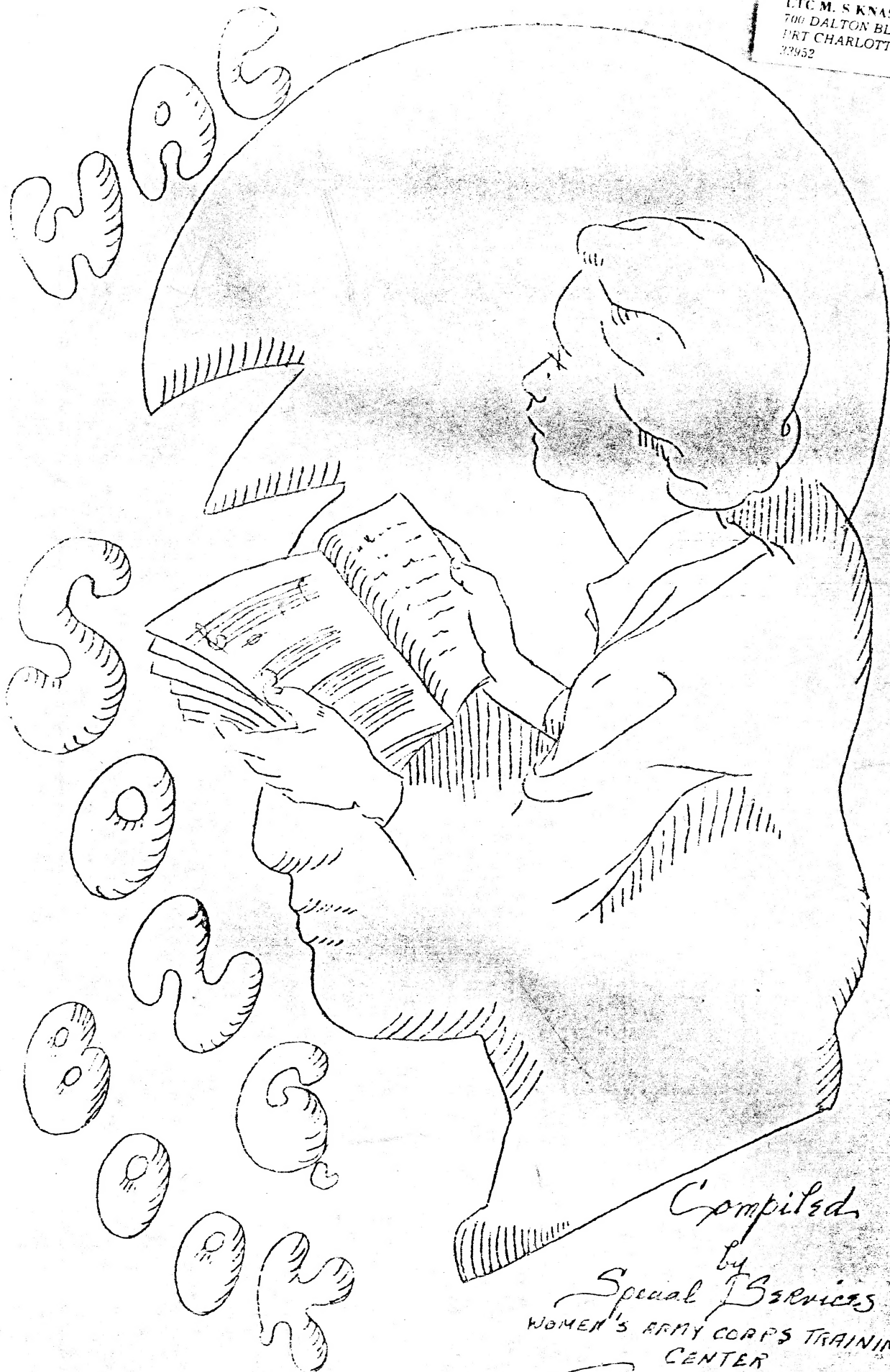
Compiler/Author: ^{WAC} Special Services, Fort Lee, VA

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Given to William Getz by LTC M.S. Knasiak

Source: Getz Collection

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Compiled
by
Special Services
WOMEN'S ARMY CORPS TRAINING
CENTER
FORT LEE, Va.

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WOMEN OF THE ARMY

We're women of the Army,
Women in Khaki suits,
Women of the Army,
Women the world salutes.

Women in the service
Of our country, one and all.
Women who have answered
Answered to the Army's call.

We're women of the Army
Women with work to do.
Women of the Army.
Women who are soldiers too.

Women marching onward.
Heads uplifted to the sky.
Women of the Army.
Women who will do or die.

THANKS FOR THE MEMORY

Thanks for the memory
Of early morning stars,
And friendly golden bars,
Of reveille and bugle calls
And changing of the guard.
Oh, thank you so much.
And thanks for the memory
Of parading on the green,
Here by generals we were seen
Of column left, eyes right,
Forward march and guide is right.
Oh, thank you so much.

Many's the time we'll remember
The fun and the work we have done.
From the day we arrived in September
'Till the peace has come,
The war is won.
Oh, thanks for the memory
Of living on the post,
With Uncle Sam as host,
And officers who understood
The things you needed most.
Oh, thank you so much.

MARCHING ALONG TOGETHER

Marching along together,
We're the Women's Army Corps.
Marching along together,
USA or foreign shore.

We are the Women's Army
For all the world to see.
We're khaki clad and always glad
We're here to do our part.
Without cannon, without a gun,
We're fighting with all our heart.
Marching along together.
We're the Women's Army Corps.

Marching along together.
No one's gonna' stop us now.
Marching along together
No one's gonna' stop us now.
Rolling along the highway,
Sailing the sky and sea.
Oh, rumti tiddle dee
Best the drum
And hold on to your lids
Oh, rumti tiddle dee
Here we come
The yankee doodle kids.
Marching along together
All together for victory.

TAPS

Fading light dims the sight
And a star gems the sky gleaming
bright
From afar drawing nigh
Falls the night.
Dear one rest.
In the west sable night
Lulls the day on her breast
Sweet goodnight, now away
To thy rest.
Love, sweet dreams
Lo, the beams of the night,
Fairy moon kiss the streams,
Love, goodnight, peaceful dreams.
Goodnight.

I WANT TO GO HOME

The coffee in the Army
They say is mighty fine
It's good for cuts and bruises
And tastes like iodine.

Oh, I don't want no more of Army
life.

Gee, Mom, I want to go
But they won't let me go
Gee, Mom, I want to go home.

A mattress made of iron
A pillow made of lead
I wake up in the morning
With wrinkles in my head: Chorus

The biscuits that they serve us
They say are mighty fine,
But one rolled off the table
And killed a pal of mine: Chorus

The chicken in the Army
They say is mighty fine,
But one jumped off the table
and started marking time:

The salt pills in the Army,
They say are mighty fine
But when they analyzed my blood
They found that it was brine:

The clothing in the Army
They say is mighty fine,
But I can't tell the difference
'Tween yours and hers and mine:

The sweaters in the Army
They say are mighty fine,
But even Lana Turner
Would look like Frankenstein:

The shoes in the Army
They say are mighty fine,
You ask for number 7's
They give you number 9's

(continued)

I WANT TO GO HOME (Cont)

We do a lot of griping
It doesn't mean a thing
We wouldn't trade the Army
For any other thing.

Oh, I want all there is of this Army
No I don't want to go
No I don't want to go home.

SLEEPY LATRINE (SLEEPY LAGOON)

A sleepy latrine
A pastoral scene
And two at a basin.
The job isn't fun
The mirror is one
you can't see your face in.
The lighting is bad
It's driving you mad
That's half of it sister.
The farther you go
The first thing you know
You're powdering each other.

A sleepy latrine
Where soldiers convene
With natural intentions.
And then hang around
And finally sound
Like seven conventions.
One gal heard this
Another heard that
And that's how it starts.
For rumors careen
In a sleepy latrine
Sweetheart.

KP (KATY)

K K K KP, dirty old KP
You're the only Army job I abhor
When the m m m moon shines over the
mess hall
I'll be mopping up the k k k kitchen
floor.

OLD KING COLE

Chorus--

Old King Cole was a merry old soul
And a merry old soul was he
He called for his pipe
And he called for his bowl
And he called for his _____ three.

"Beer, Beer, Beer" said the Privates
Merry, merry, men are we.
There's none so fair
As can compare with the WAC
Chorus

"Hut 2, hut 2, hut" said the Corporals
"Beer, beer, beer" said the Privates
Merry, merry men are we
There's none so fair
As can compare with the WAC
Chorus

"Right by squads, squads right"
Said the Sergeants
"Hut 2, hut 2, hut" said the Corporals
"Beer, beer, beer" said the Privates
Merry, merry men are we
There's none so fair
As can compare with the WAC
Chorus

(continue singing the same way for
following verses:)

"We do all the work" said the Shavetails

"Where's my boots and spurs"
said the Captains

"Where's my 10 day leave" said the
Majors

"What's my next command" said the
Colonel

"The Army's bone to H____" said the
Generals _____

GREAT SHIP TITANIC

Oh, they built the ship Titanic
And when they had it through
They thought they had a ship
That the water would never run thru'
But the Lords' almighty hand
Said the ship would never land
It was sad when the great ship went
down.

Chorus:

Oh it was sad, it was sad
It was sad when the great ship went
down

To the bottom
There were husbands and wives
little children lost their lives
It was sad when the great ship went
down.

Oh they sailed from England
And they headed for the shore
But the rich refused to associate
with the poor
So they put them down below
Where they thought they ought to go
It was sad when the great ship went
down.

Oh the crew were all afraid
And they started in to flee
And the band swung out with
"Nearer My God To Thee"
The Captain tried to wire
But the wires were all on fire
It was sad when the great ship went
down.

Oh the ship began to sink
And the sides began to bust
And the Captain shouted
"Women and children fust"
Oh they tried to lower a boat
But the darned thing wouldn't float
It was sad when the great ship went
down.

WE AIN'T GONNA' GET NO GIGS NO MORE
(AIN'T GONNA' GRIEVE MY LORD NO MORE)

The Captain came into squad room one
A stocking showed that had a run
When the Captain came into squad room
one

A stocking showed that had a run
I ain't gonna' get no gigs no more
I ain't gonna' get no gigs no more
I ain't gonna' get no gigs no more
I ain't gonna' get no gigs no more

(Insert the following in the under
lined portion)

Two - Someone forgot to tie her shoe

Three - A wrinkled bed was there to
see

Four - She found some dirt behind
the door

Five - To look quite neat they all
did strive

Six - Discovered they had played
some tricks

Seven - Decided we wouldn't go to
heaven

Eight - And saw that we had learned
to wait.

KP
(TREES)

I think that I shall never see
A job as sloppy as KP
KP where greasy arms are pressed
With pots and pans against the chest
KP where stands the chefs all day
Barking orders at their prey
KPs who may in evening wear
A spot of gravy in the hair
KP where all the yardbirds hop
To nonchalantly wield a mop
Pooms are made by fools like me
And so's the list for that darned KP.

WE'RE IN THE ARMY NOW
(GLOW WORM)

At crack of dawn we mop the porches
Shine our shoes by light of torches
Shave our necks for a two inch
clearance

Still we're gigged for personal
appearance

Turn our sheets with a 7 inch ruler
Send our rings back to the jeweler
We don't care we'll show them how
We're in the Army now.

We don't care if it's 10 below
Cold gives our face a healthy glow
We don't care if it rains or freezes
We'll march along to the cadence of
sneezes

We'll stand reveille scantilly clad
Wearing cotton is the latest fad
We don't care we'll show them how
We're in the Army now.

WE'LL BE GOOD SOLDIERS
(FLYING TRAPEZE)

Once we were civilians
But now we are WACs
Dressed in our khaki
Discarding our slacks
Marching, saluting, with pains in
our backs
And our loves are far, far away.

We may miss a kiss in the evening
We may miss our breakfast in bed
We may miss the dates and the dances
We know there's a hard job ahead.

We'll be good soldiers if it takes
us years
We'll stiffen our spines and we'll
pin back our ears
We'll flatten abdomens and tuck in
our rears
If that's what it takes to be WACs.

EVERY WHERE I GO
(EVERY WHERE YOU GO)

Every where I go
Cadre follows me
Every where I go
They won't let me be
KP, details, scrub the latrine
They shout "Recruit, where have you
been?"
Every where I go
Cadre follows me.

TELL ME WHY

Tell me why the stars do shine
Tell me why the ivy twines
Tell me why the sky so blue
And I will tell you
Just why I love you.

Because God made the stars to shine
Because God made the ivy twine
Because God made the sky so blue
Because God made you
That's why I love you.

It seems to me that God above
Created you for me to love
He picked you out from all the rest
Because He knew
I'd love you the best.

BASICS
(MOTHER)

B is for the barracks that we GI'd
A is for the apples that we shined
S is for the sappy things you told us
I is for the issues that we signed
C is for the cadre we were stuck with
S is for the secrets that we know
Put them all together
They spell BASICS
The best thing the Army has to show.

MESS SERGEANT

Skiderinki dinky doo
Skiderinki do
We love you Sgt. _____
Skiderinki dinky doo
Skiderinki do
We love you Sgt. _____
We love your cooking in the morning
And in the afternoon
We love your cooking in the evening
And underneath the moon
Skiderinki dinky doo
Skiderinki do
We love you Sgt. _____

I'M A TRAINEE

I'm a trainee
Just a basic trainee
I'm a trainee
This is all I hear
All I hear is DETAIL
All I hear is DETAIL
DETAIL, DETAIL
Ch, oh, oh, oh -----.

HORRIBLE MORNING
(Beautiful Morning)

Oh, what a horrible morning
Oh, what a horrible day
Gosh how I wish it was evening
Cuz' I'm on KP today
Oh the dishes are stacked in the sink
And the onions they make my eyes win
The potatoes piled high
Nearly reach the sky
And the garbage pails
Oh how they pewhoo hoo
Oh what a horrible morning
Oh what a horrible day
Boy, I'm glad it is evening
I pulled KP today.

CADRE
(MOTHER)

C is for the Cadre that they gave you
A is for the answers we must know
D is for the duties that we think of
R is for the reasons that we do
E is for the evenings that we gave up
Just to be at home with you
Put them all together
They spell CADRE
Don't let this happen to you.

RAW RECRUIT
(RUBIN RUBIN)

I ain't been long in this here
Army
I'm what you call a raw recruit
Guess I'll stay though it's better
that farming
Get three meals and pay to boot.

The very first thing in the morning
A fella' with a horn makes an awful
noise
Then the kid they call the Sergeant
Says get up and fall out please.

Then you go down to the bath house
Place like that I never saw before
Water runs in thru' a hole in the
ceiling
Then runs out thru' a hole in the
floor

Then if you should get your leg broke
Doctor won't charge you one red cent
APC pills all you need
Your leg ain't broke just badly bent

They put your name on a piece of
paper
Fella' over there gives you your
pay
Take it to the squad room
Put it on a blanket
Kid yells "Craps" and takes it all
Away.

IN MY LITTLE GI SHOES
(EVERY LITTLE RAINDROP)

In my little GI shoes
I walk along the street
In my little cotton hose
I give the boys a treat
My skirt looks like a barracks bag
My hat just like a pot
But I am in the Army now
And glad with what I got
In my raincoat extra large
I look just like a sack
But I'm in the Army now
And glad to be a WAC
The Army issues clothes alright
They make you look an awful sight
Just like a mare that runs at night
I'm in the Army now.

OVER PILL OVER PAIL
(CAISSONS)

Over pill over pail
They have left a blazing trail
As the basics go fumbling along
Dress it up, keep that line
Do it all without a whine
Then as basics you won't be for long.

For it's hut 2 3
A specialist you will be
Lift up your voice in a song
But what 'ere your fate
It can only date
From as basics you stumbled along
For as basics you fumbled along.

For it's hut 2 3
An officer you will be
Dust off these shiny bars of gold
But what 'ere your fate it can only
date
From as basics you stumbled along
As basics you fumbled along.

I JOINED THE ARMY
(ELMER'S TUNE)

I joined the Army
To see what they'd make out of me
I joined the Army and here am I
As lonesome as can be
They get you up in the morning
When you're still asleep
Then you stand at attention
In the middle of the street.

Fall in, fall out
That's all we ever do
Right face, left face
Someday I'm gonna tell them
What they can do
With their Army, their Army
Oh, why did I leave home
Oh mommy, oh mommy
No more will I roam
But you put it all together
It's plain as can be
We're going to stay in the Army
'Till the world is all free.

SHARPEST TRAINEES
(RUGGED BUT RIGHT)

We're the sharpest bunch of trainees
In the WAC Army Corps
We got the classy chassies
And a little bit more
We got the best CO and Cadre
And in case you're in doubt
Just drop around and see us
And you sure will find out
A fifteen-minute intermission
That is free from detail
That is if you can find a minute
When we are free from detail
We're just the sharpest bunch of
trainees
That the WAC ever had
That's why we're here to tell you
That we're happy and glad
We really mean it
It's better than civilian life
We peel potatoes
Because the cadre is always right
Fall in and march.

(The following song was written by
members of the first WAC basic
company at Camp Lee, Virginia)

(WIFFENPOOF SONG)

To the tables in our mess hall
Where our company loves to dwell
To the bakers and the cooks
We love so well
Sing the Company assemble
With their mess trays raised on high
And the magic of our singing
Casts a spell
Yes the magic of our singing
Of the songs we love so well
Shall lie wasting in the morning
With the rest
We will serenade our Lieu's
And our cadre who is best
Then we will pass and be forgotten
With the rest.

We are poor little basics who are
going away
Hut 2 3
We are little recruits who have
paved the way
Hut 2 3
Officers and cadre
Off on a spree
You'll remember us 'till eternity
The next company won't be the same
as we
Hut 2 3.

GIRLS (SMILES)

There are girls who work in factories
There are girls who work at desks
There are girls who help the nation's
workers
On the home front from east to west.
There are girls who give their aid in
nursing
Working endlessly without much rest
But the girls who joined the Women's
Army
Are the ones that I like the best.

Mmm--AND A LITTLE BIT MORE

I wanna be a WAC, WAC, WAC,
Mmm--and a little bit more,
I wanna be a first class WAC
Mmm--and a little bit more.
I don't mind the marching
on scrubbing the barracks floor,
If I can be a first class WAC
Mmm--and a little bit more.

I wanna wear those Olive Drab Stripes,
Mmm--and a little bit more.
And have them call me Sergeant,
Mmm--and a little bit more.
I don't mind getting up at six
When I hear the cannon roar,
If I could be a Sergeant
Mmm--and a little bit more.

Old Fort Lee's got hold of me
Mmm--and a little bit more.
And is my Company
Mmm--and a little bit more
We are the best on this whole post
Of that you can be sure
And that's what we're all singing more
Mmm--and a little bit more.

WE'RE THE ONLY WACS IN TOWN
(FAVORITE IN THE TOWN)

We're the only WACs in town, in the
town,
We always laugh and never frown,
never frown,
We are here to help boys win the war
That is why we joined the Corps!
Faretheewell for we must leave thee,
Do not let the parting grieve thee,
Oh! The time has come for you and I
to say Goodbye
Adieu, civilian friends, adieu,
yes adieu,
I can no longer stay with you, stay
with you
The Army needs us as you can surely
tell
Fare thee well, fare thee well,
fare thee well.

HUT TWO THREE FOUR

We are the girls from the WAC TO
The ones you've heard about
And people stop and stare at us
Wherever we go out.
We joined this new society
If only we'd known before
That all we do at old Fort Lee
Is march and march some more
Hut two three four
Hut two three four
They get us up at 5 a.m.
To sweep the barracks clean
And what do we do when we get through
But we scrub the darned latrine.
Hut two three four
Hut two three four
Fall in, Fall out, Fall in, Fall out,
That's all we ever hear
We are falling in and out so much
We're falling on our
Hut two three four
Hut two three four
HUT HUT HUT

JUST A GAL FROM COMPANY
(HAS ANYBODY SEEN MY GAL)

Now if you see a cute lookin' beaut,
In a snappy GI suit,
It's just a gal from Company
Gotta' rep for bein' hep,
We're the gals who keep in step.
Cause we're the gals from Company
And we have gotta' smile,
Gotta' style,
No one can beat,
Guess that's why people sigh,
As we go marchin' down the street,
Snappy swing, snappy spring,
Yes, Ma'am we've got everything,
Cause we're the gals from Company

ITS ONLY A BARRACKS
(Tune: Shanty in Old Shanty Town)

It's only a barracks
In ___ Company,
But it's more than a barracks,
It's heaven to me,
Just a two story shack
In each board there's a crack,
But it's just like a mansion,
It's callin' me back,
I'd give up my ratings
If I had my bars,
It's memory goes with me,
No matter how far,
My old bunk, I can see,
Is still waiting for me
In that barracks in ___ Company.

Now there's a barracks in our camp
That's so dirty, cold and damp,
All the water standin' round it
Makes it like a swamp,
Where the weeds grow high
And the skeeters fly,
And the bedbugs march with a tramp,
tramp, tramp,
Just a tumbled down shack,
Where the walls all crack,
And you're sure to get pneumonia when
you hit the sack,
Lingers on my mind most all the time
Keeps callin' me back to my little
old shack,
Now, it's not so classy,
But I'm not so sassy,
If I wore a stripe still I wouldn't
gripe,
It's a dirty old hole
But it stirs my soul
And its memories are oh so ripe,
Captain _____'s waitin' there,
Tearin' her hair,
Gettin' mighty mean cause the latrine
ain't clean,
I'd walk a mile just to see her
smile
Oh I gotta get back to Company ____.

CHOW SONG
(Sweet Mystery of Life & Row, Row, Row)

Oh, sweet mystery of life,
That's what our chow is;
Oh sweet mystery of life,
What is this goo?

Oh, but we love our chow,
Each little bite of it.
We close our eyes--can't stand the
sight of it
It's liver now and then,
You "niver" can tell when
They feed us beans till we turn green,
Then liver once again,
But still we love our chow,
Though we've got ulcers
We will never, never gripe
If the cadre find us dead,
It's the chow we were fed,
Yipe, Yipe, Yipe:
If we die you can bet
It was something we "et"
Yipe, yipe, yipe.

OH, CAPTAIN
(TUNE: OH, DADDY)

Oh, Captain, you are the sweetest one
Big blue eyes and lots of fun
Oh, Captain, why did you give that
gig to me?
Oh, Captain, with your southern drawl,
Eyes of Texas on us all.
Oh, Captain, why did you give me
gig to me?
Shoes were shined and lockers dusted
Even so you looked disgusted
Captain _____, could I help it?
If my girdle wasn't adjusted?
Captain, I didn't mean to be
The worst one in your Company
Oh, Captain, why did you give that
gig to me?
(Sigh) Oh, Captain!

ITS A GRAND FEELING

Women marching, marching together,
Sing, Sing, sing,
Women marching, marching together,
Hear our voices ring:

Its a grand feeling, a grand feeling,
To be part of the Army now,
It's great knowing we're showing
The world, that women do know how
To be soldiers,
When our feet catch that beat
As we march down the street
Our hearts keep swelling more and more,
It's a grand feeling, it's a grand
and glorious feeling
To be part of the Women's Army Corps.

WAC SONG (CAISSONS)

Thru' the mud, thru' the rain
We are at it once again
As the WACies go marching along.
Column left, column right
We never are quite right.
Put the WACies go marching along.
Now it's hut hut hut.
We're never in a rut
Come on WACies let them see
That we'll never stop
'Till we're on the top
As the WACies go marching along.

YOU CAN TELL A WAC (MARINES HYMN)

You can tell a WAC from Fort Lee
You can tell her by her walk
You can tell a WAC from Fort Lee
You can tell her by her talk
You can tell a WAC from Fort Lee
By her appetite and such
You can tell a WAC from Fort Lee
But you cannot tell her much.

DUTY

Duty is calling you and me.
We have a date with destiny,
Ready, the WACs are ready,
Their pulse is steady,
A world to set free.
Da de aa da da da.
Service, we're in it heart and soul.
Victory is our only goal.
We love our country's honor,
And we'll defend it against any foe.

A WAC'S DREAM AT RETREAT

When the bugle sounds retreat,
And the long long day is done,
There are many things I dream of
As I stand there in the fading sun.

I want a peaceful sky
With birds on high
And church bells ringing clear.
Someone to share my worldly care
And say "I love you dear".
I want a world that's free
For you and me
Throughout the future years.
These are the dreams of a WAC,
As she stands retreat,
And the sun and the twilight meet.

PACK UP YOUR CIVIES (PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES)

Pack up your civies in your old
suit case
And smile, smile, smile.
Now you've a uniform to take it's
place.
Smile girls, that's the style.
Cut your hair and fingernails,
For they'll grow back some day.
So pack up your civies in your
old suit case,
And smile, smile, smile.

SONG OF THE WOMEN'S ARMY CORPS

If the task at hand is an Army Command
And the deadline is zero hour
If the way is rough and orders are tough
And the need is for all out power
And if every day brings a challenge our
way
No matter what the score
Count the mission won for the job will
be done
By the Women's Army Corps

Pallas Athena, Goddess of Victory
History tells your story brave
And our own Statue of Liberty
Shows what we've sworn to save

Shout the word around, let the echo
resound
On every distant shore
Whether peace or war there's a need
evermore
For the Women's Army Corps.

LONG, LONG NAIL (LONG, LONG TRAIL)

There's a long, long nail a-grinding
Up thru' the sole of my shoe,
And it's ground it's way into my foot
A mile or two.
There's a long, long hike before me,
And what I'm dreaming about
Is the time when I can sit me down
And pull that darned nail out.

SHE'S A GRAND C O (GRAND OLD FLAG)

She's a grand CO
And we all love her so
She makes all of our days worth their
while
She's the emblem of the things we love
And no one can equal her style
When she huts 2 3
We're as proud as can be
For she's never too fast or slow
Should old acquaintance be forgot
We'll remember our grand CO.

THE KPS ARE SCRUBBING AWAY (CAISSONS SONG)

Over sinks over pails
With the Sergeants on our tails
All the KPs are scrubbing away
Shining pots, shining pans
Cleaning out the garbage cans
All the KPs are scrubbing away.

Oh it's hi hi hee
In the kitchen scullery
Sixteen long hours of the day
And where 'ere we go
By our looks you'll know
That the KPs are scrubbing away.

Peeling spuds washing peas
Scouring floors on hands and knees
All the KPs are scrubbing along
Stoking fires, hauling coals
'Till there's murder in our souls
All the KPs are scrubbing along.

Oh, it's hard to sing
When you're scrubbing everything
Let Crosby try it for a day
And where 'ere we go
By our looks you'll know
That the KPs are scrubbing away
Keep 'em scrubbing
That the KP's are scrubbing away.

HAPPY TRAINEES

We are the happy Trainees
And we march and drill each day.
We work, and work, and never stop
For very little pay.
We stoop and stretch
And bend and scrub--
Excepting for each meal
And the only food that's fit to eat
Is the food that we can steal!

We're happy--ha, ha, ha!
Here's a tip you will learn soon,
For the best darned gang in Company ____
Try the ____ Platoon.

I AM IN THE WAC CORPS NOW

VERSE:

I left the folks to join the Army,
Bade them a sad so long,
And then presently
I was at Fort Lee,
Now I hear this mournful song:

HUT, TWO, THREE, FOUR, HUT TWO, THREE, FOUR (chant continues)
Oh, its hut two three
I've buckles at the knee,
Cause I am in the WAC Corps,
HUT, TWO, THREE, FOUR, HUT, TWO, THREE, FOUR,
Oh, its hut three four,
My but I'm gettin' sore,
Cause I am in the WAC Corps,
HUT TWO, THREE, FOUR, HUT TWO THREE FOUR,
By the right flank march,
Just broke my other arch,
Cause I am in the WAC Corps,
HUT TWO, THREE, FOUR, HUT TWO THREE FOUR,
Fallin' in, fallin' out,
That's all I hear 'em shout,
Cause I am in the WAC Corps,
HUT, TWO, THREE FOUR, HUT TWO THREE FOUR.

VERSE:

No life is grander than the Army,
I praise it all day long,
Although, physically, I'm a wreck you see,
Still I sing this mournful song:

HUT TWO, THREE, FOUR, HUT TWO THREE FOUR,
Column left, column right,
It haunts me day and night,
Cause I am in the WAC Corps,
HUT TWO, THREE, FOUR, HUT TWO THREE FOUR,
Oh, its hut right oblique,
Then take a tenmile hike,
Cause I am in the WAC Corps,
HUT TWO, THREE, FOUR, HUT TWO THREE FOUR,
In the rain, in the snow,
I'm always on the go
Cause I am in the WAC Corps,
HUT TWO, THREE, FOUR, HUT TWO THREE FOUR,
Oh, why did I roam
I wish I could go home,
But I am in the WAC Corps,
HUT TWO THREE FOUR, HUT.

VIVE LA CORPS

A friend on the left, and a friend on the right,
Vive La Company,
We polish our brass, and our shoes every night,
Vive la Company!

(Chorus) Vive la, vive la, vive la Corps
 Vive la, vive la, vive la Corps
 Vive la Corps! Vive la Corps! Vive la Company!

When we leave the barracks, let's lock all the doors
Vive la Company
The Cadre just comes in with demerits by scores,
Vive la Company.

(Chorus)

Now name that sharp Company passing by,
Vive la Company,
Why, that's Company ____, and they sure get your eye,
Vive la Company.

(Chorus)

Sometimes we've got trouble, and sometimes there's woe,
But Vive la Company,
One person can solve them, and that's the C. O.
Vive la Company.

(Chorus)

Now Sergeants are good, and Sergeants are fine
Vive la Company,
But none is as good, or as fine as mine,
Vive la Company.

(Chorus)

We've been out on bivouac, and we're asking for more,
Vive la Company,
For when we returned we had muscles galore
Vive la Company.

(Chorus)